YUMA RED FLOWERS

25¢

VOLUME 2 NO. 5 NORTHCOUNTRY FORTNIGHTLY FEBRUARY 27, 1971

WOMEN'S MARCH P.5

DFL ?-Convention Shows Promise

There were no provisions for unemployment (surely that must be recognized as a problem even though it hasn't quite hit the Ivory Tower yet), no mention of abortion, and no mention of the murder of Mark Salzer. We added two planks to the Platform: the first asking for an end to the use of Secret Police and Informers, and the second asking for a complete public investigation of the practices of the City and County agencies responsible for drug-related arrests and harrassments; we were applauded for our additions--another pleasant surprise.

What happens to the Platform now is anyones guess. It'll go to the DFL Central Committee for their deliberation. It is possible that local Wards can use it to evaluate candidates for Aldermanic endorsement.

What can we do? What should we Do? We should get into our local Ward Clubs and press 'em on the issue of Secret Police, unemployment, free abortions, free Day-Care Centers, etc. We should put up our candidates for Alderman, men and women who represent our interests.

The Minneapolis Democratic-Farmer-Labor Party City Convention, held last week downtown at the Pick-Nicollet Hotel, was an old-fashioned family affair. There were people there from eight to eighty-five. The vibes were very mellow, and the level of political consciousness was surprisingly high.

Women were all over the mikes demanding their right to be heard, and ladies in our group said they felt a lot more comfortable in that setting than they did in their own living rooms trying to fit into a rarified radical rap with young macho-male revolutionaries.

Monte Butte was there wearing a sandwich board saying "Free All Political Prisoners." No one got uptight, and a lot of people tried to genuinely relate. Quite a difference from last week when some advanced revolutionary elements were trying to have him locked up.

People also dug Randy Peterson and tried to get into his trip.

The Platform presented to the Convention was surprisingly good. It was written and pushed by ultra-liberals like Matt Stark and Allen Speer: trust the University intelligentsia to be fashionably left. There were provisions for Day-Care Centers, the Environment, a criticism of Government spying, and some other sensible reforms.

Find out when the Ward Club in your area is meeting. Get some people together and and go to it. TAKE IT OVER. . . IT BELONGS TO YOU.

SEATTLE SET-UP

By now most of the defendants in the Seattle Conspiracy are out of jail on bond. However, this seems only temporary at best because of the way the government operates: any one who poses a threat, as they understand threats, may face the same fuckover. The Seattle defendants made the mistake of being effective, and with no one else to screw the man decided to get them. This is a short account of how depraved the man can be.

After Chip Marshall destroyed the credibility of the chief government witness, Judge Boldt declared a mistrial and put everyone in jail for contempt. Which was probably the case afterwards if not before. But while the "outburst" by the defendants was noted everywhere, the testimony of the infiltrator, 33 year old Horace L. Parker, a Seattle resident, was glossed over everywhere, including the Movement Press.

Parker testified that during more than a year among Weatherman he was paid by the FBI and followed their instructions.

During that year he:

1. Bought five pounds of potassium chlorate, which is used to ignite Molotov cocktails automatically, and after having it analyzed by the FBI, turned it over to the Seattle Weatherman.

2. He offered to supply dynamite and blasting caps to Weatherman.

3. He said he took $120 for Weatherman to buy two cases of dynamite and several hundred blasting caps. he never delivered. He said that the FBI had told him to make the offer.

4. He provided a "leader" of a Weatherman collective with an illegal tear gas gun.

5. He held firearms instruction, sniping discussions and target practice sessions for Weatherman members.

6. He said that he was a former Green Beret.

7. He said that he held the above sessions to "determine the level of skill" of the defendants.

8. He used FBI money to supply 14 cans of spray paint for use at the Day After Demonstration at the Federal Court building in Seattle.

9. He "contributed" a .22 calibre automatic rifle and tear gas to one of the Seattle Collectives.

10. He said that the FBI paid for the printing of stickers which said "Serve the People/Stop the Pig".

11. He said that his expenses as an undercover agent included purchases of acid, weed, speed, and coke.

12. He said that he had "distributed" (read sold) to others and used them himself while he was "among" Weatherman.

13. He said that he feared that he was becoming addicted to the shit he was hyping.

14. He said, under cross examination by Chip Marshall that he would "go to any length to get" the defendants. INCLUDING LYING.

15. He justified his actions as necessary to convince Weatherman of his sincerity and to gain entrance to their headquarters.

16. He said that the FBI told him "to do anything that was necessary to protect my credibility."

17. Parker became an FBI Quisling in July 1969.

18. He said that the FBI paid all of his expenses and paid him a salary which ranged from $175 to $500 a month.

I suppose that something should be said about this. I can't say any more. Listen to the last poets: "Martin is daed. We thought. And we thought we had learned..."

Love to you all

Raymond T. Howe

News From Seattle Conspiracy

St. Paul Forms Food Co-Op

St. Paul is starting to get it together. Several communes and affiliated people have opened a food co-op at 988 Selby. Right now they are carrying the same foods as People's Pantry: bread, grains, seeds, raisens, honey, oil --all at people's prices. They hope to be carrying produce soon.

Co-op membership is fifty cents if you have it. A lot of people had been "braining" the idea of a food co-op for St. Paul, and all of a sudden these people found each other and enough energy was generated that it just happened.

Foundation money was offered, but has not been used as yet. The store front was located for $65.00 a month and the People's Pantry gave them credit on food.

While cleaning up the store a cash register was discovered. Only one hassle was left--a scale. When they opened on Saturday February 14th they had a baby scale which was functional but a little inadequate. Two hours after the store was open the store next door (non-freaks) came over and gave them a calibrated grocery scale.

Seems like there is only one thing left to do, let the people know where it is at. Help them out by spreading the word. Hours are: 4-8:pm Tuesday, 12-8 pm Thursday, 10-5:pm Saturday. Bring your own containers.

A GALACTIC INTERVENTION PUBLICATION

HUNDRED FLOWERS IS A MEMBER OF LIBERATION NEWS SERVICE, UNDERGROUND PRESS SYNDICATE, AND FREE RANGER INTERTRIBAL NEWS SERVICE, AND IS PUBLISHED EVERY TWO WEEKS BY THE HF COLLECTIVE AND FRIENDS. WE CAN BE REACHED BY CALLING (612) 333 8471, 333 3717 (TRY ANYTIME SOMEONE SHOULD BE HERE), OR WRITE HF, P.O. BOX 7271 POWDERHORN STATION, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN. 55407; OR IF YOU ARE NEAR THE WEST BANK IN MINNEAPOLIS STOP UP AT 529 CEDAR, SIDE DOOR, UPSTAIRS.

ANY ARTICLES, ART, CARTOONS, BOOK AND RECORD REVIEWS ETC. ARE WARMLY ACCEPTED AND CONSIDERED FOR PRINTING.

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IT'S A REAL TRIP TO SEE THE PAPER PRINTED BUT ITS ALSO NICE NOT TO HAVE TO MAKE THE RUN EVERYTIME.

WHAT WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE HAPPEN IS TO HAVE A GROUP OF VOLUNTEERS WHO WOULD OFFER TO DRIVE DOWN WITH ONE OF US EVERY FEW WEEKS. THE DRIVING COULD ROTATE THROUGH THE GROUP. WE PAY GAS AND YOU GET TO DRIVE YOUR LOCAL DRUGGY-ISOLATIONIST MEDIA FREAKS OFF TO PRINT THE PAPER.

IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO DO THIS WE'D LOVE YOU FOR IT.

YOUR CAR SHOULD BE IN RELATIVELY GOOD CONDITION MECHANICALLY, FAMILY SIZE, AND IN THIS WEATHER SNOW TIRES ARE NICE (BUT NOT ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY). CALL US ANYTIME IF YOUR INTERESTED: 333 3717, 333 8471. ...SO WHAT'YA WAITING FOR

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WE ARE ALWAYS IN NEED OF: X-ACTO KNIVES, BLUE PENCILS, PENS, RAPIDOGRAPH DRAWING PENS, INDIA INK, IBM SELECTRIC TYPE BALLS, SPARE CHANGE, "CONFIDENTIAL" INFORMATION, SOMEONE TO DRIVE US TO THE PRINTER, PEOPLE TO HELP DISTRIBUTE THE PAPER WHEN IT GETS BACK FROM PRINTING; AND DOES ANYONE HAVE A SPARE SHORTWAVE?

UP AGAINST THE UNDERCOVER

-COMMUNITY MEETING ON NARC TACTICS AFTER THE MURDUR OF A BROTHER.

A community meeting with top cops Thursday ended with agreement on at least one point: West Bankers and police must work out a plan for peace in the area or face the possibility of ever-escalating war.

Both thought some sort of liason program operating out of the Community Relations Center on Cedar ave. should be started. Community members suggested a Peoples Patrol which would take full responsibility for maintaining law and order in the area. (Police saw "cooperation" in terms of an above-boards Mod Squad, aiding and abetting their men.)

The meeting was the result of three weeks of protests and negotiations conducted by the Mark Salzer Inquiry and Defense Committee.

The Day After Salzer was shot dead in his home by undercover narcotics agent Jim Decouski, 200 people went to Mayor Charlie Stenvig's office to speak with him. His assistants said he'd speak with the group. He refused. Various officials said they'd attend a community meeting. A meeting was called, and they didn't show. The "Committee" met with the mayor, who agreed to send Chief of Police Lutz, Dept. Chief Wilson, and Hennepin County Sheriff Mclane to us.

The trio agreed to respond to three issues, and asked that we stick to the agenda, please. They were: 1) policies and procedures concerning undercover narcotics agents 2) priorities on dealing with different drugs 3) question of community control of police.

Wilson opened discussion by giving a list of police priorities for apprehension in narcotics. First, he said, they wanted to nab smack, speed and downer pushers; second, they desired dealers of "dangerous drugs" (psychedelics, pot), and third, they still do try to get users.

Lutz immediately corrected him, saying the department has no priorities--it merely respons to Complaints from citizens. (So much for that topic.)

The group then bogged down in a discussion of secret police--or, as pigs call them, undercover narcotics agents. People kept asking for some assurance that what happened to Mark Salzer would not happen to them.

Neither Lutz, Wilson, McLane nor the patrolman who accompani them wanted to discuss the Salzer slaying. Each absolved himself of the responsibily for thinking about or acting on the case.

A brother asked how they could justify letting narcs use drugs. They said narcs were not allowed to and did not use drugs. The crowd laughed as several told of high times Decouski and Wayne Billings have had.

The police promised to investigate.

At that point the discussion got into the issue that brought most of the 100 dopers to the meeting. Freak after freak stood up and asked the protectors, the servers, the keepers of law and order, How do I know some mealy-mouthed informer isn't gonna turn me in; and what can we do to make sure we're not gunned down in our own dens?

Wilson promised that no police would break our doors down and shoot us. In the same breath he guaranteed that as long as there are narcotics laws, there will be narcs.

After this question was asked and answered several times, many got bored, got depressed and discouraged, and left. Those who remained were desperate; three weeks of protests, conversations, discussions after a brother was murdered by "their" employee, and still nothing to work on.

Finally people began asking about the legality of a citizen's force. It seemed logical that if we didn't like the way law and order was being upheld, we should do it ourselves. Neither the sheriff nor the chief policeman was ready to surrender control of the community to us for the asking. But Lutz was "pleased" that we were interested in helping keep the peace.

Various models of citizen cooperation with the police were discussed. Wilson said Indians and Housing Project residents take responsibility for handling minor lawbreaking, holding out the possibility that West Bankers could do the same.

It was time for the police to leave. We arranged to meet at Community Relations Center Tuesday to continue discussions.

WHAT DID WE ACCOMPLISH? It's hard to say. It's strange, trying to convince the boss of all the city's pigs that he should give us the opportunity to begin running our own lives. Sounds like OEO propaganda or something. But the hope is that he'll be forced to see the alternative--more secret agents, more informers, more harassment, which will inevitably provoke a reaction---distrust, hatred, and reprisals against pigs--and that he won't want to get involved in that.

...the real dope on the bust:

Three and a half weeks ago Mark Salzer was killed in his apartment by undercover agent James Decouski.

There are two stories of what happened.

Decouski's story, which was printed as truth by the capitalist press for days after the shooting, goes like this:

With no provocation, Mark picked up a floor lamp and swung it wildly, hitting Decouski several times; Decouski, being beaten, falling, fearful for his life, shot Mark.

Bruce Montgomery, who watched his friend die on the living room floor, has another story.

It says Decouski refused to show identification or a warrant, tho asked to produce them repeatedly; that there "may have been a scuffle between Cindy and Decouski (Bruce didn't witness this; others did) which inspired Mark to pick up the lamp in defense of his friend; he jabbed Decouski once with the lamp; Decouski brushed the lamp out of Mark's hands; the two fought hand to hand for about 10 seconds; Decouski got the better of Mark; Mark withdrew from the fight and got up; "a period of about three seconds elapsed during which Decouski had the gun on Mark after Mark had withdrawn from the fight. At that point Decouski fired."

The Grand Jury investigates all killings by police. It is composed of 23 members, drawn by lot from 120 names. Each district judge selects a few names toward the list of 120.

This process of selecting Grand Jury members has been criticized for failing to provide a representative cross-section of the community (the present jury has 10 executives, three or four retired people;) but the process has repeatedly been upheld--in court--by other judges.

The Jury meets in private, and all evidence it hears is supposed to be secret.

Bruce Montgomery wrote down his story, and gave it to a lawyer.

The lawyer thought it grounds for a 1st degree murder indictment.

The lawyer gave the statement to county attorney George Scott, who is responsible for presenting all evidence before the Grand Jury.

But he presented Bruce Montgomery as a witness instead.

Bruce's "testimony" left out some parts of his story. For example, he never told the jury he thought Decouski hit Cindy, which establishees Mark's reason for picking up the floor lamp; and the jury didn't hear that Decouski and Mark fought physically, and that Mark was standing free when Decouski killed him which can be grounds for a first-degree murder conviction.

Why didn't Bruce tell these things to the Jury? Bruce is not aware of how these 23-member secret triburals operate--they told him to answer the questions, so he answered the questions. Unfortunately, the questions were worded so as to omit some parts of his story.

The result: the Grand Jury hears only part of the evidence, and hands down no indictment.

Three of us went down to city hall the morning the Grand Jury met again. We presented Bruce's statement to Scott, and told him to present it to the jury. He said the case was over, and besides, Montgomery had his "chance" to tell his story.

And so, three and a half weeks after killing a man in cold blood, James Decouski walks the streets, a free man.

PARANOID ?

Tired of sitting at home, smoking dope and getting bummed out about the war; drug laws; NixonAmerika; and your own head (Godbless its paranoid little points)? You can get involved in changing at least the situation in your head by working in the plans to create a community liason with the police. Ideas are still more or less being thrown around so if you want to be involved talk over your ideas with friends and get in touch with HF at 333 3717, or 333 8471. Notices of upcoming community meetings with police officials will be communicated via HF and leaflets. Watch for them.

If you want to begin to educate people as to the real nature of drugs like marijuana, and bring to light the trends in drug traffic with respect to heroin, speed, and downers and their effect on a community and society at large get in touch with Sunspot Collective at 823 8780. They are planning and discussing doing drug education for parents and suburban residents.

Also we are still collecting datatatatat on drug busts, narc tactics, and agents themselves. If you have been busted, or know people that have and see the need to make this information public please contact HF.

Education and communication are the first steps to building a revolutionary movement. There is much we can learn from each other in this--and other areas, and what we learn must be communicated to the community at large.

For many people this could be the first step to realizing the significance to the way we live, and our effect on society. In gaining control of our community we become more able and competent at taking and sharing the power we need to determine our destinies. All power to those that share it. Join in the sharing.

DECOUSKI -BILLINGS

BUST 6 HEADS

On January 20th, one week before 19 year old Mark Salzer was murdered by secret narcotics agent Jim Decouski, a drug raid was carried off at 2627 Nicollet by Decouski, Wayne Billings (well known undercover narc), and close to a dozen other plain clothes cops who were covering the apartment and aided in the search.

Those who were arrested and charged with various counts of possession and/or dealing of grass and hash are Jerry Schuyler, Brian VanDusen, Greg Ward, April Kenoshida, her younger brother Keven (age 15), and Steven Reed. Those who lived at the apartment were Jerry, Brian, and Greg.

The events that led up to the bust are as follows. One week before the bust Greg was hitchhiking home and was picked up by a black man, who as it turns out is one of Decouski's informers, (his description follows at the end of the article). As they were driving along this man asked if Greg had any dope (to sell). Greg said "no", but that he might be able to get ahold of some. The man then gave Greg a ride all the way home, and came up to Greg's apartment. He introduced himself using a pair of initials for a nickname (knowone who heard them can now remember what they were). He stayed at the apartment for only a few minutes, then left.

A couple of days later this same man came over to the apartment with secret narcotics agent Jim Decouski (who introduced himself only as "Jim"). They came over to the apartment with specific intent to purchase some drugs. Greg told them he had nothing to sell, and they left.

Decouski came back later that same day and told Greg he was there to "pick up some dope for the black dude", who he had been over with earlier. Greg asked him what it was specifically he was after. Decouski said he was having a party that night and that he wanted "anything, a lid of grass, some hash...". Greg then sold him one lid, and a couple of grams of hash. After the sale was completed Decouski left the apartment.

On Wednesday, January 21st, (the day of the bust), Decouski and the same black man came to the apartment. Greg was not at home, but Jerry and Brian were. Decouski was again looking to buy some marijuana,— while the black guy was interested in selling some acid.

"Jim" asked if Greg was there because he wanted to buy some marijuana from him. Jerry said "no", but that he would help him out. (Jerry only knew "Jim" from seeing him at the apartment with Greg, but thought he was cool). Decouski bought one lid at this time and left with the black dude.

The next scene is at 8:30 that same night. Jerry, Brian, and Greg were sitting at the apartment with April, her younger brother Kevin, and their friend Steve, listening to John Lennon's last album. There was a knock at the back door, Jerry got up to answer it. It was "Jim" and another man. As they entered into the living-room there was marijuana laying out in plain sight, and people were smoking.

In a matter of seconds Decouski had his gun drawn in one hand, his badge in the other. He told everyone to get on the other side of the room, keep their hands in sight, not to move an inch and he wouldn't "have to shoot anyone with this" he said--as he held up the 25 caliber pistol he used a week later to murder Mark Salzer.

The other guy who accompanied Decouski into the apartment then called down the back steps to about ten to twelve other plainclothes cops (one of whom is Wayne Billings) to come up. As they searched the apartment the plainclothesmen all jokingly refered to each other as "Wayne Billings". None of them identified themselves. Everyone was made to sit in the apartment for nearly three hours because the cops were expecting a big shipment of dope. Nothing come. About thirty lids of grass and a few grams of hash are uncovered in the raid.

As they were being driven downtown by Wayne Billings (his identity was revealed by a desk cop downtown later on) he told them not to worry about their bust getting into the papers because they didn't want "everyone" to know they were busting so much.

All those who were busted that night have been released from custody on bail--with the exception of Jerry Schuyler who is still in Hennepin County Jail. Since Jerry is from out of state (Nebraska) he has no character references. All his friends are poor and have not been able to raise the $1000.00 for the bondsman. (Bail had been set at $2,500.00 --$250. bond-- by a newly requested judge, but the old judge found out about the change and had the bail raised. If anyone can help please write: c/o Jerry Schuyler, 801 32nd St. Minneapolis, Minn. There is no phone because his friends cannot afford one.

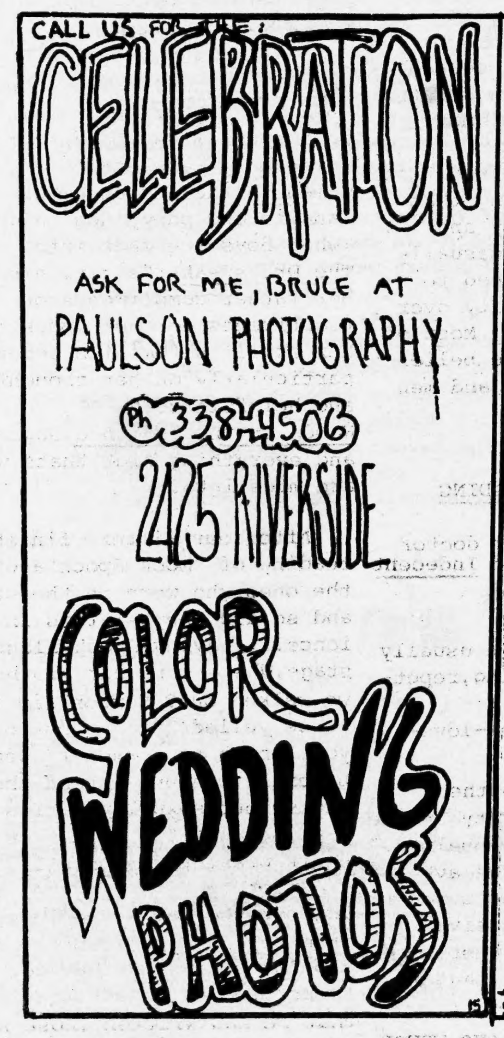
The description of the informer is as follows: about 25 years old, black skin, over six feet tall, weight about 190 pounds, slender appearance, moderately short hair, and short facial stubble. He carries a knife and on one occasion "teasingly" pulled it on one of the people at the apartment. Uses initials for nickname.

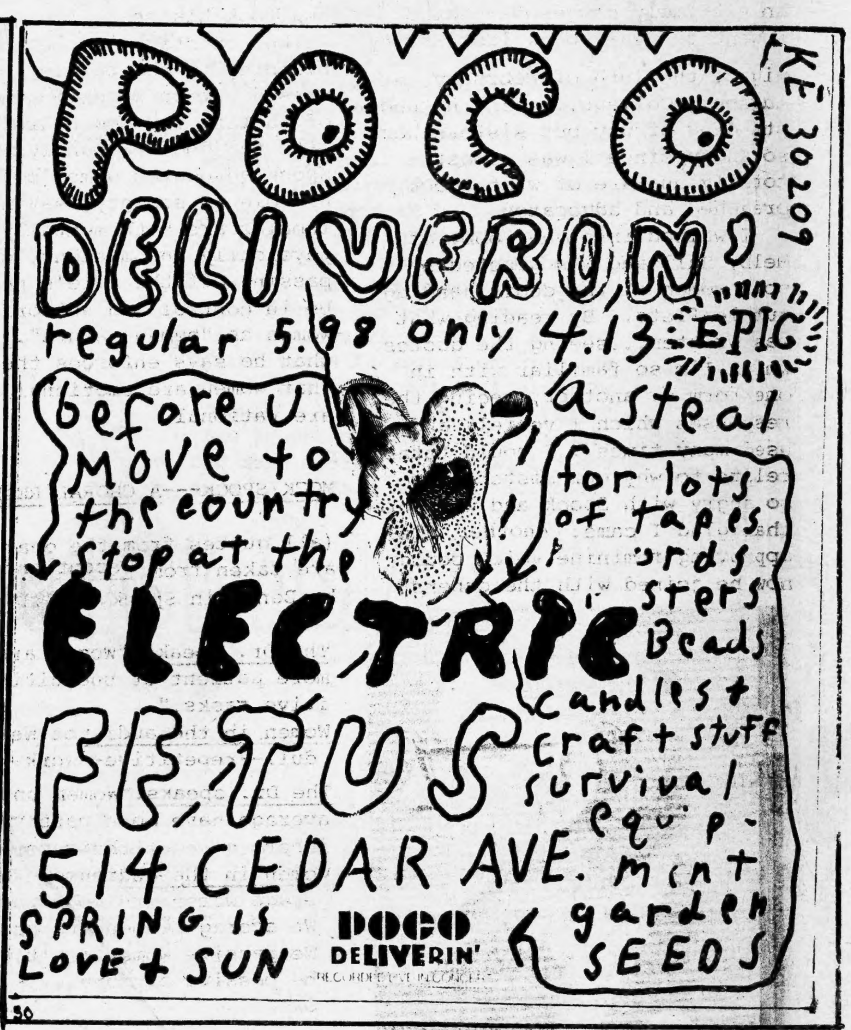
Jim Decouski has a full face, stands about 5'10" tall, weight is about 165 pounds, he is fairly well built. At the time of this bust, and also when seen a few days after Marks murder he had a full mustach and a mod (not freaky) full head of dark brown hair which just covered his ears. His dress was also "mod": brown leather car coat, dressy bell bottom pants, buckle whoes. When he speaks he is said to throw around the vernacular: "right-on", "far-out", "groovy", etc. a lot.

Rumor has it that because Billings is getting so well known and hated he is presently training about a dozen others to become undercover pigs. Billings is still in operation though. His signature appeared on the warrant in this last bust, and last reports are that he is growing a beard as part of his last change in appearance.

Billings has a characteristic motion which could distinguish him when things feel suspicious. He continually shakes his head back, using his hand in a jerking motion to push his hair off his face.

Be careful with whom you deal. Billings, Decouski and their cohorts are anxious to take you on their BUMMER.





WOMEN MARCH

On Wednesday, February 17th, women of Minneapolis united and marched against the war in Indochina. It was a first in this city.

About 100 of us met downtown at the insurance mall on Nicollet. We brought the pots and pans that many of us are still chained to, Vietnamese flags and banners, our children and high spirits. As we marched through the streets, passing glass-walled cells filled with typists, secretaries and clerks, we beckoned to our sisters to free themselves and join us. The march went by Donaldsons and Daytons with chanting and singing anti-war and sisterhood songs.

It ended with a rally at the North Star Bank Plaza. We dropped our pots and all joined hands in a huge circle around black cloaked "witches" who brewed a pot of warning to all male egos. The hex went something like this:

We women, we witches, we
who hemorrage every 28 days
We call upon our sisters to
join us here
women who have died at
the hands of abortionists
women who have died at
the hands of rapists
women who have raised the
children of the world
We call upon you to come
forth from the kitchens, bedchambers, hotel rooms, bars,
restaurants, from the dungeons
of the male power citadel

Sisters unite with your might
North, South, East West
gather you of the breast.
Double, Double toil & trouble
Fires burn and caldrons bubble
Round about the caldron go
In the phallic symbols throw
prisons, jails bring us grief
Bubble, boil, boil and brew
Rotten and bitter this male
power stew makes
The smell of suffering, slavery & rape
Your time is up--our turn is
is next

Of this stew you'll eat no more
It's made the world a bleeding sore
Our spell has now begun
Male power begin to crumble
and fumble..
Male power, you uler, you sore
wither and fade--you'll be no more
Your scabs and scars begin to
bleed
Your destruction becomes our seed!!

The last thing was to burn a Playboy Magazine, which represents the male ego raping all of our sisters, here and in Vietnam.

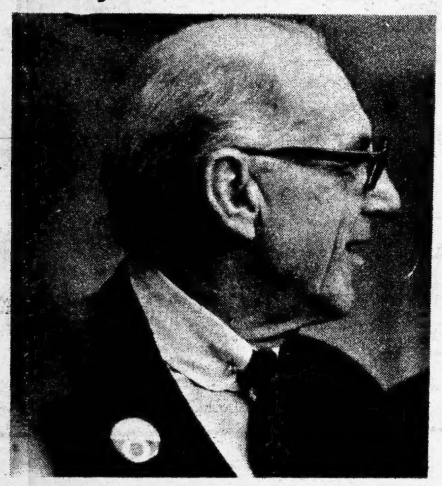
After it was over, I was left with a warmth I'd never experieced at any march before.

There will be another women's march on Saturday the 28th for Connie Trimble, an 18 year old black woman, unjustly held on charges of murdering a St. Paul policeman. We will meet at rice park, 175 W. Lawson, at 1 p.m. Connie Trimble could be any one of us.

SPOCK..."ANOTHER MAN TO GIVE US BLUES"

There was word going around a few months ago, that Dr. Spock might come to town to speak in benefit of the Minnesota 8. Many feminists were wondering if he should speak in defense of the 8 since Spock is such an extremely dangerous sexist. I went to hear Spock last Friday night, the 19th of February, at Augsburg College, having no understanding of why our sisters were so angry, since I was almost totally unaware of what Spock preached and advocated.

I walked into the lobby of Melby Hall and was greeted by some women at the door, handing out leaflets. By reading what was written...seeing the quotes which I'm so familiar with in one form or another, seeing the responses which I've felt and used many times...I could totally relate to why our sisters were so angry with Spock and was more than glad I came. Another disapproving feminine voice could now be joined with the others.



SPOCK

As the doctor walked up to the stage to start his rap, a group of feminists--who helped organize the evening's activities--silently gathered to the right of the stage. Once Spock got his greeting from the audience and took his seat, the women walked on stage and began. Explaining to the people, who had missed out on receiving a sheet of quotes, why women are angry with the doctor's analysis. Spock advocates women's traditional role in society, saying that females are both mentally and physically incompetent, casually passing off the male's need to be in control and authority over women as "human nature". Most of what he says enforces the belief that women are emotional and men are rational.

MOCK SPOCK---A CHORAL READING

(all quotes from the dear doctor are taken from Decent and Indecent by Benjamin Spock, M.D.)

The Dr. speaks:"Women are usually more patient at unexciting,repetitive tasks."
Women in the audience:We--love--dull--repetitive--work.

The Dr. speaks:"Women on the average have more passivity in the inborn core of their personality."
Women in the audience: We average women are born passive. We average women are passive. We passive women don't want to be passive anymore...is that OK?

The Dr. speaks: "I believe women are designed in their deeper instincts to get more out of life when they are not aggressive... I think that when women are encouraged to be competitive too many of them become disagreeable."
Women in the audience:We promise not to agress.We promise not to compete.We promise not to disagree.Now can we have our rights?
The Dr. speaks:"A boy should know that his father enjoys his company in a special way because they can talk about cars,carpentry,or sports."
Women in the audience:Snakes and snails and puppy dog tails,thats what boys are made into.
The Dr. speaks:"A girl needs from her father compliments on the attractiveness of her appearance,in her skill in feminine occupation, particularly on her thoughtfulness and helpfulness."
Women in the audience:Sugar and spice and everything nice,thats what girls are made into.

After our sisters finished the reading of "Mock Spock"and"The Hex", the ones who were on the stage split and so did many sisters in the audience...leaving Spock alone on the stage.Where were our brothers when we walked out? Someone in the audience yelled out a question;"would you listen to a racist speaker?"Even Liberals can understand the evils of racism but sexual politics are a conception just too far beyond any of their present reasoning.

Spock began his speech by applauding for the women and complimenting them on a "well organized demonstration".He also said that the women had "some good points."His defense was that he had written those sections of "Decent and Indecent"that the quotes were taken from three to four years ago...when womens liberation was"barely visable on the horizan." He admitted that he should have done more revising before the book got printed in 1970.But he is working on the book to change it before the paperback edition comes out ...since that is the book college students would read.

The reason why many people consider Spock to be so dangerous is because he is respected as an authority on many subjects;some of which he has no understanding of at all.

Here is the "Witches Hex"that was read at the benefit as a warning to Spock and his belers;

You've heard Ben Spock proclaim
our praises,
In slippery,liberal,fradulent
phrases.
We're lovely mothers,lovely
wives,
He knows just how to live our
lives.
He's another man to give us
blues,
Because we're still not free to
choose.
Serving his whims has become a
bore,
We've been errandgirl,nursemaid,
mother,andwhore.
Damn his extolling,controlling,
discriminating,eliminating,enervating,women-hating,motherfucking,bloodsucking bullshit!
This patronizing sweet talk
won't work anymore,
We demand our lives or we'll declare war.
This motherhood training,will
do you no good,
We're rising up angry in the
sisterhood!!!

WHOLE EARTH RAINBOW BAND

The Whole Earth Rainbow Band played a gig at the Guild of Performing Arts the other night, to a small audience of about 30 people. Their format was a familiar quartet- drums, bass, guitar, and flute. The drummer/leader of the group alternated on traditional trap set, vibraharp, and the classical drums of India; tablas. The musicians were:

Steve Kimmel, drums, vibes, tabla
Dean Granros, guitar
Dave Peterson, bass
Max Swanson flute.

What they were into that night was free expression, and they played almost a-rhythmical interpretations of tunes composed by Granros.

The advantages of emphasizing freedom in improvisational music is that the music can be extended beyond tune, incorporating other senses besides hearing, into the sounds. Rainbow was working with sight and touch and each others vibes to give them alot of the material they needed to put together their statements. They can draw from the air or the audience, or whatever they experience at that time , to communicate at that time. The whole way of relating can be total, or one aspect can be isolated and magnified; there is more freedom of choice.

The disadvantages of that kind of venture are much more easily understood. The statements are based on a very sketchy framework- a delicate chord structure that does not completely (if, sometimes, at all) relay the message of the group. The music must be created spontaneously. It means that everybody involved who doesn't add to and build upon the music in a stong, creative way, then will detract from the effort in a most destructive manner.

The flutist, at first, played some very beautiful sounds; far away, yet still relating to the rest of the group. He had good control over his horn, and his head was in a place where he could mix and match ideas with the guitar and drums. But as time passed, and the music became more free, the flute seemed to grow more uptight, until he became a distraction that often kept the group from really saying much that was important. It seemed as though ne either didn't really understand what the rest of the musisians were trying to do, or didn't like it. The frustrating part about it was that he would pick up on something that sounded good and speak to it in a beautiful way, and then turn around and play the most unrelated barrage of discordant notes- as though he wanted to interupt the flow for his own personal reasons. Then he would trail along behind Granros, playing almost note for note whate the guitarist played. He seemed to bring the rest of the group down to the point where it was all they could do to keep the music going, with little or no control over where it went.

The bassist was encouraging. He has learned to keep a steadier record of where the tune was at, and how to relate that to the rest of the group. In the past, he has played unsurely- with support lacking from him to the collective effort. That night, at the Guild, he was really working hard to hold things together. He still often got lost in the many different directions that the other musicians were taking but there were some times that it was clear that he knew where everybody was, and where they came from. Especially when the original melody was strong, he could carry the progression along to help others be more aware of what they were doing.

The drummer was working on ideas that were fairly new to music; he was not the usual metronome that most groups demand, but was instead another voice that changed- expanded and contracted with the mood of the moment. That's what drums should be: more of a pattern than a straight time signature. But then the group has to rely much more heavily on the bass, and that instrument has to be there all the time. This was not the case, so it sounded a little off, though at times the potential of the whole sound was so powerful that it could carry on that alone.

One interesting part of the performance was when they played sounds based on the classical music of Indi India. Kimmel played tablas while granros used his guitar to suggest the feeling of a citar. The flute and bass played at "opposite ends" of the music. The bass was a constant that played the same four bars (each series of four having alternating accents)over and overagain, while the flutist ran all over the range of the instrument. The tablas and the guitar related to each other along the same four bar guide lines, but with alot of rhythmical improvisation back and forth. Whenever either or both of them got lost, the bass would be right there in sequence and so let everybody know where in the progression they were, and keep things tight. The flute was stly on his own trip, but sometimes they would all four of them come together and relate perfectly, while operating on a plane much different from where any of them had been moments ago.

FUN MAGIC AND MYSTERY

The other mood of the evening was the jazz- blues based format. Kimmel played vibes on several of these numbers, and seemed to be less at home on that instrument than on drums or tablas. He didn't really explore as much. His approach was more geometrical; he followed logical, at times predictable progressions of patterns. Still, he had a relaxed attitude, and let things develop out of each other as best as they could. He would listen to the other musicians, interpret their remarks, before he made his own. While Kimmel was slightly stiff on the vibes that night, Granros was relaxed and comfortable behind his guitar. If anyone lead directions, it was usually the guitarist. It was interesting to see how everybody took their cues from him. Kimmel is the leader of the group, but it is really hard for a drummer to keep things moving in a tonal direction, and the flute could not seem to assume the responsibility, so it was up to the guitar to take charge. He played his role well, while the flute rippled in and out sporadically, and every once in awhile he would take out his pennywhistle and blow a few dissonant notes.

Things really fell apart when Kimmel introduced another drummer, Dave Olausen, to take over while Kimmel played the vibes on a special number that needed the strength of drums. Olausen jumped right into the tune without trying to balance any of the many levels of the music. He was heavy and slow, and after a short while it seemed as though the other musicians were frustrated and angry- everybody was lagging on that one.

The most important positive thing about this music is that here there is a way of relating feelings, that can speak directly from mind to mind, and doesn't have to bother about what level of Intertainment it reaches. In the past, when the Rainbow has been really together, or right on in communication, the sounds could not be considered either good or bad. It was not meant as something of beauty to lose youself in, but as a conversation between people.

What is communicated is real, it is whatthe musicians are thinking and feeling; it can't be planned or repeated like a performance that is concieved and rehearsed. The conversation at the Guild was at times almost like an argument among the members of the group. There was, in the struggle, something that brought the dynamics of the group to light, such as who has what role in the making of a sound and how they should relate it to other people. After the show was over, my initial reaction was one of confusion. I knew that something had happened,but wasn't sure what it was. Finally, I realized that I had seen the group from the inside- they had opened themselves to the audience, and let us share their stuggle- something that does not happen often. Even though I never really understood what the group was trying to tell me with their music, I felt I'd learned something about the way the technical aspects of musical communication are handled; the next time we will all go that much farther.

MORE ON LAOS

(Thanks to lns and the capitalist press for information for this article.)

It's been three week's since the invasion of Laos began and military sources say South Vietnamese troops are " fighting in a superior way" and are "holding their own against enemy attacks."

After a two week news black out, Nixon came forward to talk to the American people about how things were going in Laos. According to Nixon, what made the operation possible was the success of last springs attack on Communist supply lines and depots in Cambodia and improvement in both capability and confidence of South Vietnamese troops.

However, U.S. soldiers seem to have quite a different story. As American heliocopter pilots began to descend, to drop South Vietnamese troops in the Laotian jungle, mortor shells began raining on the landing zone.

"When they burst on the east side of the landing zone, we flew to the west side; when they started falling on the west side, we flew back to the east side," a first lieutenant told reporters the day after as he examined the 25 shrapnel holes in one of his unit's heliocopters.

As the heliocopters descended, the winds from the swirling blades set off booby traps on the ground, planted by the Pathet Lao.

The South Vietnamese soldiers refused to leave the hovering heliocopters.

"We were sitting ducks," said another American pilot. "Finally we had to push and kick them out."

Nixon asserted that the Laotian operation is "limited" in it's objective, duration and area. The operation is supposed to accomplish what the bombing has not, since the Ho Chi Minh trail is an endless network of well engineered dirt roads that are better than most roads in South Vietnam, but these roads cannot be seen from the air because of the camoflauged canopy that has been built over them. The aim is "to disrupt enemy supply lines and get out," Nixon said. "If that is accomplished early then they will get out, if not they will stay until they do." Whatever happens, they will pull back by late April or early May when the onset of heavy rains ends the trails usefulness for several months.

President Nixon reassured the American public that U.S. ground combat troops or Field Advisors would not be used in the Laotian invasion. American journalists are not supposed to enter Laos either.

When an ABC report indicated that American advisors were operating with South Vietnamese airborne units in Laos, the U.S. Command quickly denied it. But ABC insisted that when an American heliocopter crewman had evacuated the bodies of four U.S. crewmen killed when their heliocopter was shot down, a fifth dead body was an American clothed in the uniform of the South Vietnamese airborne troops.

A journalist writing from Paris, reports that American pilots have been captured in Laos. And that despite what the Nixon administration is saying about non participation of U.S. ground troops, there were six Americans wearing South Vietnamese uniforms found among the corpses of Saigon troops killed during a single engagement deep within Laos.

Also about 3,000 U.S. trained Laotian hill tribesmen lead by American Central Intellegence Agency (CIA) agent have been harassing North Vietnamese troops in the Ho Chi Minh trail complex in Laos, reports stated.

Of course, many more South Vietnamese troops are dying in Indochina than Americans. That is part of the deal Nixon has made with the American Public. A T.V. report on Feb. 18, announced that of the war dead that past week 51 were Americans and 478 were South Vietnamese. These statistics are far from accurate, but the ratio of American to Asian deaths is realistic. This is one goal that Vietnamization is supposed to have accomplished.

Nixon assured the press, at his press conference, that the war was going well, despite any rumors to the contrary. He didn't talk about the increased number of American air strikes against missile sites inside North Vietnam. Although no missiles had been fired at American jets, the 13th and 14th "protective reaction" strikes had been made that day. The planes had merely been detected from below by radar tracking and that was sufficient provocation for American bombing of North Vietnam.

When pressed at the news conference, Nixon said, "I'm not going to place any limitation upon the use of air power, except of course, to rule out a rather ridiculous suggestion that is made from time to time that our air power might include the use of tactical nuclear weapons."

Hundred Flowers recieved a copy of a telegram sent from Voice of Women, a canadian Women's Liberation group to Senator Fulbright.

"Request immediate investigation report American Vietnam medical personnel receiving rush courses in treating radiation sickness. Stop. If correct horrified world can only assume United States plans using nuclear weapons in Vietnam. Stop. Enlist your help in clarifying this report."

It's like Tricky Dick says, baby. As long as our feet ain't thouchin' we ain't here!

With the increased bombing missions over North Vietnam, the increasing number of U.S. warships off the coast of North Vietnam and the possibility of nuclear attack, it appears that the US is preparing to invade North Vietnam next. When asked if the U.S. would actually invade North Vietnam the President responded, "I won't speculate on what South Vietnam may decide to do with regard to a possible incursion into North Vietnam, in order to defend their national security."

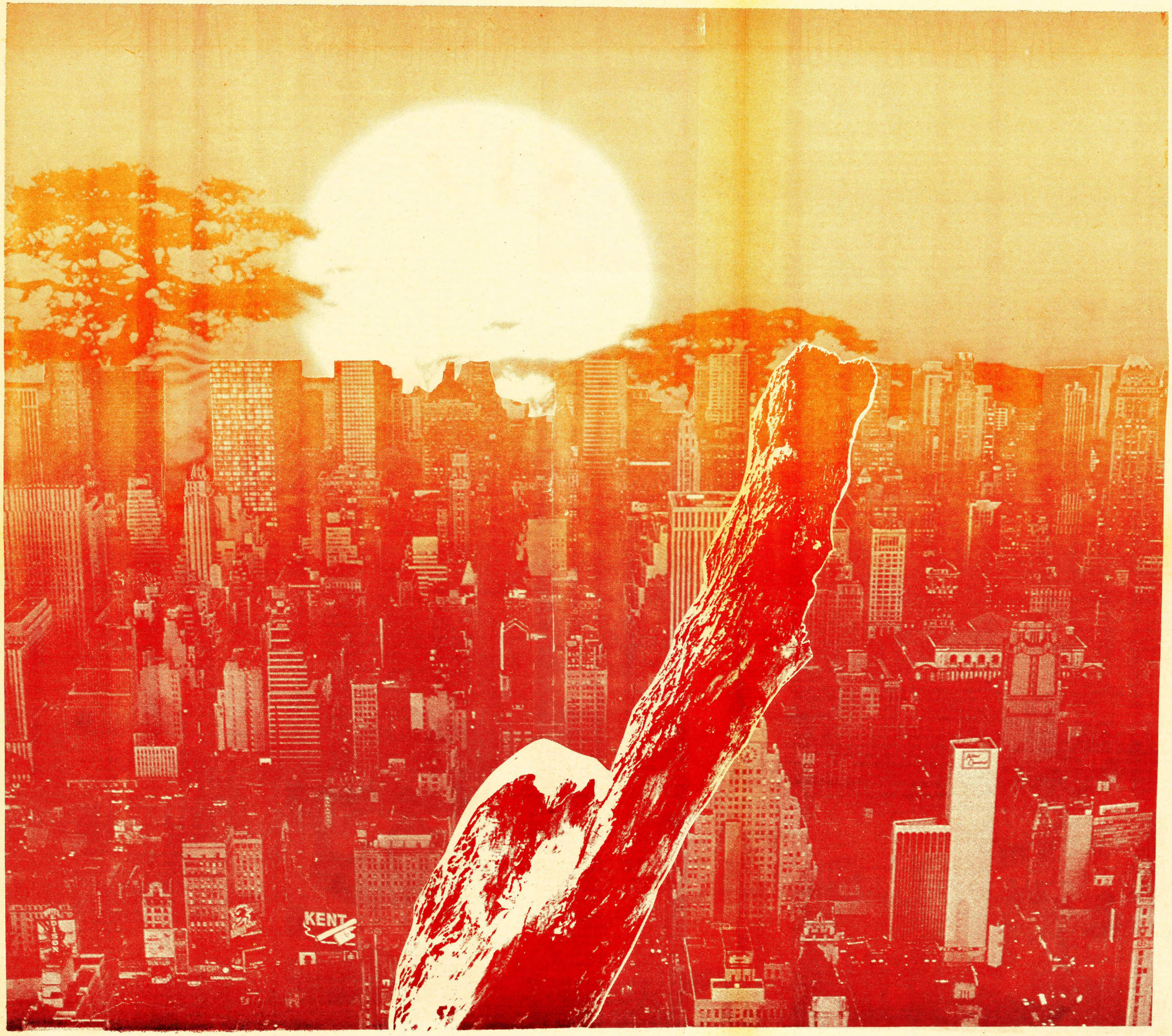
Nixon reassured the American people that the current offensive against the Ho Chi Minh trail in Laos was not a threat to China and Peking should not interpret it as one. "I don't believe the Chinese have any reason to interpret this as a threat against them or any reason to react to it," He said.

Contrary to the President's statement, China said U.S. expansion of the war into Laos and possibly North Vietnam "constituted a grave manace" to North Vietnam and China. It is a threat to China because it borders Laos and North Vietnam, both countries have Communist goverments and because China signed the 1962 Geneva agreements on Laos.

Mrs. Nguyen Thi Binh, head of the Viet Cong delegation to the Paris Peace talks responded to Nixon's statements, "All this proves that the U.S. is feverishly preparing a new military adventure against the Democratic Republic of Vietnam. Mr. Nixon claims he has the right to attack any country, to bomb and machinegun any place and to massacre anyone. At the same time he denies peoples their rights to legitimate defense and existance."

China has promised North Vietnam and Laos aid supplied free of charge. "The People's Republic of China will not stand by idly while it's neighbors are attacked by the U.S." said Nguyen Thanh Le, spokesman for the North Vietnamese delegation to Paris.

If the U.S. or U.S. supported Thieu-Ky troops invade North Vietnam, China will retaliate. A recent Chinese Foreign Ministry broadcast of Radio Peking said "The chinese people will take all practical measures to furnish assistance and support without reserve to the Indochinese people to put an end to the invasion of the American aggressors and their running dogs."



1.

Indeed I live in the dark ages!
A guileless word is an absurdity. A smooth forehead betokens
A hard heart. He who laughs
Has not yet heard
The terrible tidings.

Ah, what an age it is
When to speak of trees is almost a crime
For it is a kind of silence about injustice!
And he who walks calmly across the street,
Is he not out of reach of his friends
In trouble?

It is true: I earn my living
But, believe me, it is only an accident.
Nothing that I do entitles me to eat my fill.
By chance I was spared. (If my luck leaves me
I am lost.)

They tell me: eat and drink. Be glad you have it!
But how can I eat and drink
When my food is snatched from the hungry
And my glass of water belongs to the thirsty?
And yet I eat and drink.

I would gladly be wise.
The old books tell us what wisdom is:
Avoid the strife of the world, live out your little time
Fearing no one,
Using no violence,
Returning good for evil—
Not fulfillment of desire but forgetfulness
Passes for wisdom.
I can do none of this:
Indeed I live in the dark ages!

2.

I came to the cities in a time of disorder
When hunger ruled.
I came among men in a time of uprising
And I revolted with them.
So the time passed away
Which on earth was given me.

I ate my food between massacres.
The shadow of murder lay upon my sleep.
And when I loved, I loved with indifference.
I looked upon nature with impatience.
So the time passed away
Which on earth was given me.

In my time streets led to the quicksand.
Speech betrayed me to the slaughterer.
There was little I could do. But without me
The rulers would have been more secure. This was my hope.
So the time passed away
Which on earth was given me.

Men's strength was little. The goal
Lay far in the distance,
Easy to see if for me
Scarcely attainable.
So the time passed away
Which on earth was given me.

3.

You, who shall emerge from the flood
In which we are sinking,
Think—
When you speak of our weaknesses,
Also of the dark time
That brought them forth.

For we went, changing our country more often than our shoes,
In the class war, despairing
When there was only injustice and no resistance.

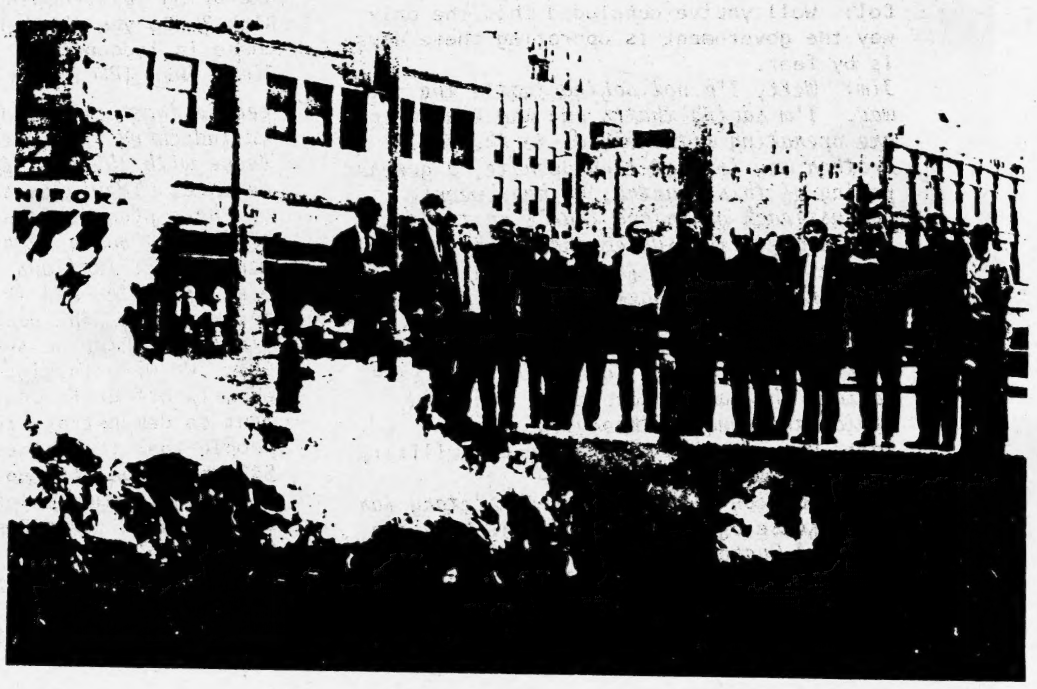
For we knew only too well:
Even the hatred of squalor
Makes the brow grow stern.
Even anger against injustice
Makes the voice grow harsh. Alas, we
Who wished to lay the foundations of kindness
Could not ourselves be kind.

But you, when at last it comes to pass
That man can help his fellow man,
Do not judge us
Too harshly.

A PAWN CON

[The following is an interview between a member of Hundred Flowers Staff and Col Knight State Director of the Selective Service System SSS for the state of Minnesota.]

Jim: Col. Knight could you explain briefly your job as State Director of the SSS?
Col: I'm primarily an administrator. Maybe I should say first what I don't do, I don't classify anybody. The classification is entirely in the hands of the local boards, appeal boards and Presidential Appeal boards. My job is to administer the program, seeing to it that such things as uniformity is used to the extent possible and desirable, that local boards are adequately housed and maintained and that the calls are spread equitably for physicals and inductions.
Jim: How long have you been State Director for the State of Minnesota?
Col: Six years and two months ago I came into this program, prior to that I was a civilian employee of the state.
Jim: The draft has received quite a bit of publicity and has been the subject of quite a few protests in the past, right up through the present day. Has this affected the way the draft functions today?
Col: It certainly has. For one thing in my very short tenure of 6 years in this program, we have had to tidy up our administrative procedures. There was a time even six years ago when one could get by out in the local board with forgetting to put an entry on the minutes. One could be a little slip-shod in administering an individual file or making a report or something of this nature. The counseling movement, not so much demonstrations, has forced us to get our employees together, both our uncompensated draft board members and our clerks, executive secretaries they call them now. The counseling people have had an effect on us. Maybe those demonstrations have served to polarize people.
Jim: You say that the draft counseling that goes on has definitely affected the SSS and the way it functions but demonstrations to a large extent don't. What would be the effects of individual demonstrations of resistance, such as refusal of induction? How do acts such as this affect the SSS?
Col: I don't think individual refusals of induction have really had as big effect on the operation of the SSS in the eyes of Congress or in the eyes of the man on the street, as the resistance movement thinks. Everytime there is an individual case like that gets to the news, of course many of them don't, but when they do we're always surprised how many people come around with, "Goddamn it get that guy. He's a draft dodger, either send him to jail or get him in the army." That's about the effect it seems to have on many people, I think that's the effect it's had on the Congress, and the Dept. of Justice.
Jim: There are right now well over 100 draft cases on the district court level for the Distract of Minnesota. That's over half of the criminal court cases on the federal court docket.
Col: I understand we supply the Dept. of Justice with a large percentage of their business.
Jim: Over half of the last indictments that came down from the federal grand jury were draft indictments. It doesn't only affect the SSS when a young man refuses. It also affects the Justice Dept.
Col: As a matter of fact, it affects the Justice Dept. more than it does the SSS. Once a man refuses it becomes a Dept. of Justice matter and not a SSS matter. Sure, if a man comes in and says I'm ready to go now, we're in the act. As far as prosecution is concerned our attorney is the U.S. Attorney. Once we send the file over to him with an alleged offence it's his property from there on. He can ask the grand jury to indict, prosecute or he can decline prosecution. He pleads the case, we don't.
Jim: Personally, how do you feel about the prosecution of draft resisters? They are taking what most people would consider a moral stand against the war. Most draft resisters are not total non-cooperators, they're more unsuccessful C.O.'s (Conscientious Objecters) a person who wasn't granted a C.O. status refuses. What is your personal feeling about prosecuting these individuals under the SSS law?
Col: Well, let's look at it this way. I've already mentioned that 4000 men were drafted last year in Minnesota. Along with them another 8000 volunteered. So, there's 12,000 young men from Minnesota involved in the military in one form or another. In equity to them, they didn't want to go, should we simply say Kroncke doesn't want to go so we won't make him go. But that fellow over there doesn't want to go either, but he isn't as articulate or he's a different person so he'll go anyway. In fairness to the 12,000 should we close our eyes to the 200?
Jim: There are a lot of political issues involved in draft resistance. I'm also interested in what people say morally to the draft and to the war?
Col: Well, war of course is never a pretty thing. I've been involved in them a little. During these times, in Vietnam it's awfully hard for young people to understand. I realize this, that freedom is at stake, that an abrupt cessation of our involvement in that war would put the other side far ahead. In a time when there are forces of evil in this world that are doing their darndest to stop democracy.
Jim: You call them the other side. In this particular war your talking about the Viet Cong or the NLF. Is that correct. You equate those to the forces of evil and you equate the U.S. forces to the good.
Col: If democracy is worth preserving, yes.
Jim: Well, I have some question as to whether we are pursueing a democratic form of government. But what I am getting at was the underlying tone of your whole answer, that was that this society is based on competition. That's what came through in your answer and I think that we shouldn't be working so much in competition with other people and showing them as evil and us as good, but rather in cooperation with people throughout the world in order to make a better world. You spoke of a volunteer army earlier. I think you made that statement that the present Nixon administration is trying to get a zero draft call and enact an all volunteer army. Would you describe this briefly?
Col: This administration has asked for an extention of two years on the draft. This is just half of customarily the four-year increments. And in doing it recommended some reforms of the SSS. Yet, at the same time the president has indicated that he subscribes in general to the Grey Report that says that we should come to a zero draft or to an abolition of the SSS as we know it now. As you recall this was one of his major campaign propositions. I don't think he's going to let this current term expire with out giving it a try.
Jim: Earlier you mentioned that there are some reforms proposed for the new law that is before Congress dealing with the SSS. Could you explain what these reforms would entail?
Col: Last April the President removed the 2-A, occupational deferment, no occupational deferments could be issued from the effective date of the executive order forward. At the same time had the President the authority, he did have on the 2-A deferment, he would have removed the 2-S by executive order also. But, the 2-S deferment is right in the law and, therefore, if that is to be abolished the Congress will have to act to amend the law. This is the biggest reform that our agency has asked Congress to do, to eliminate the 2-S deferment. At the same time, if the Congress does that, then by executive order the President would eliminate the rest of the 2-A deferments for non-college students, Vocational Area Tech. students and things of that nature.
Jim: Do you think that the Congres will act that way?
Col: Yes, I do. I think we're going to see the 2-S terminated. The resultof that would be that we would be approaching a true lottery. You wouldn't have colege deferments, you wouldn't have non-college students deferments. We don't haveoccupational deferments now. What we would have is those that are available 1-. 1-A0 1-0 and those that are not availabl because ofphysical 1-Y and 4-F, and afew hardships. We would then have a true lttery. If the President gets his way he wold abolish student deferments period.
Jim: In my opinion that would be agood move. I would see it as a help to he draft resistance movement. The first act of civil disobedience against the SS happened in Minnesota in 1966. Tha is where a person went into the draft oard with the intent and did destroy drat records in the open. Briefly, what hs been the effect of these draft boards acions?
Col: It's cost a lot of money. The most costly was the Beaver 55action, both in destruction of real property and indestruction of records. We spent a lt of government money in recovering fromthese acts. It also has held us back a mnth or two in issueing draft calls to tbse boards that were temporarily out of business and I don't believeit's put any board in Amerika completely out of business.
Jim: How many acts of civil disobedience have happened in Minnesota since that first



MILWAUKEE 14 BEFORE ARREST

WEST BANK WEEK OF MUSIC

While country-rock rages tnrough the nation and some of the best musicians are getting themselves to Nashville as quickly as possible (Neil Young made some tapes there with James Taylor, Linda Ronstadt, Tony White, and some Mother Earth people; Taylor, Young, and Ronstadt did a Johnny Cash show), the local musicians are quietly putting away some of the best country music anywhere. It's very much like it was a few years ago when the big city blues were being heard all over and Minneapolis was a center of dowm home funk. It all started early in February, when the Sorry *Muthas cruised back into town from a* tour out East. Mama Jude Larson, along with Bill Hinkley and Bob Stelnicki did a gig at the New Riverside Cafe in Februarys second week. The trio does some nice things with harmony, both in trio and duet.Judy has added mandolin to her instrumental repertoire, and did some nice mandolin duets with Bill. Their ability to simultaneously change keys and parts without messing up a song is fairly amazing.

Momentum picked up when the Bellville Band returned to the Riverside, minus Mary Dushane, who is in California. The Bellville, like the Carter family on whose music they rely, play traditional country music with a maximum of precision and honesty. Rod Bellville plays guitar, fiddle, and mandolin; brother John, guitar and mandolin sister Sally plays a wonderful fiddle, as well as guitar. Their fine three part harmony is only surpassed by their instrumental virtuosity.

The next day (Tuesday the 16th) Craig Ruble was joined by Buck Hank and the Middle Spunk Creek Boys back at the Riverside. Ruble is easily the best bluegrass fiddler in the neighboring 10 or 12 states, and a fine vocalist as well. Buck Hank was in great form, playing guitar, mandolin, Dobro, and bass as well as singing those good harmonies. Al Jesperson played his new old mandolin alot, and did some fine singing, too.

The next night at the Riverside, Rosalie Sorrels sang and played, backed up by Cal Hand on Dobro, and Bill Hinkley on fiddle. Rosalie is from Boise, *Idaho, and is a veteran perfoemer as* well as song writter. (One of her compositions, "Baby Tree", was recorded by the Airplane for Blows Against The Empire.) Rosalie sings songs of her land: strong Western ballads, folktype song of her own, some country western favorites, and songs of her friend Utah Phillips (the Golden Voice Of The Great Southwest). Her voice is like a mountian stream; sometimes soft and pretty, and sometimes quick and strong. The backing was incredible. Cals Dobro playing is unique in its complexity and taste, and Bills fiddling was a pretty counterpoint to Rosalies voice. Rosalie played agian, the following Monday, at Medowbrook Hall, backed up by Cal on pedal steel guitar. At that concert, John Kolstad and Soupy Milton, the harp player, also did a set.

The next night, the new enriched Middle Spunk Creek Boys came back to the Riverside, while the Sorry Muthas, Rosalie, and Soupy Milton did a concert at the Cedar Village Theatre. The Muthas did their usual good things, despite a small turnout due to poor promotion. Papa John was there, bellowing out his tunes, Bil- sang lead and backup as well as playing the guitar, fiddle, mandolin, and banjo. Big Bob wore his psychedelic bib overalls while he plated on his wash tub bass, spoons, and guitar; while Mama *Jude sang and sang and sang. Cal Hand* played both Dobro and pedal steel guitar, and Soupy Milton sat in on a couple of numbers, including Jug band Waltz (a fiddle and harp duet with Bill Hinkley), and did his magnificent solo Harp Jam. The Muthas are touched by a temporary burst of professionalism, but are really the good ol' funky Sorry Muthas underneath and fine musicians, all. It's good to have them back.

Meanwhile, at the Riverside, the Middlespunk Creek Boys were reaching new heights of bluegrass. They just get better and better. They were joined by Mike Turner on bass and Dobro, and JIm Stebbins on guitar. Ron Colbys banjo gets better all th the time, and is reminiscent of Billy Kieth. It all goes together to make them the best bluegrass group around. THe house was full and the music just kept rolling on down.

On THursday night, Papa John and Soupy Milton did a solo gig, probably their best to date. Their harp and 12 string music is the latest manifestation of that old North Country tradition that produced Blues Rags And Hollers. On Friday night, Charlie Rushton played English, Scotch,and Appalachian ballads backed up by the inimitable Buck Hank. All this at the New Riverside Cafe, where Tommy Ray played piano on Saturday. Tommy has an innate feeling for the barrel house and the boggie that he plays so well. Midway through his first set, his big brother, David ambled in and set up his guitar. The music was great, and it just keeps right on comming down on the old West Bank. Ralph

MONEYMUSIC AT THE MET

I hitched out to the Met Sport Center Saturday hoping to get off on some nice rock 'n roll and good vibes. The line up of bands- The Grease Band, Rod Stewart and the Small Faces and Savoy Brown- seemed to promise a far out evening of music.

So two sisters and I stuck out our thumbs on Cedar Ave., prepared for a draggy, 8-mile drive to the Center. Our first ride was with a sister who handed us some dope to roll and said she'd take us as far as the joint went.

We got to the Center, nicely mellowed out, to be greeted by cops with flashlights directing traffic in the normal "all right sports fans" manner. The driver paid his one dollar to park and we pulled up in front of the arena which is built more to house the wonderful world of sports than rock 'n roll.

Since we only had a few cents in our pockets we had to figure on how to get in.

We knew the chances of the three of us breaking through alone without being busted were slim. The last time I paid a visit to the Met Sport Center was when Crosby, Stills and Nash were in town. That night they had the riot squad decked out in full gear ready to bust anyone with any ideas of causing trouble. When a brother tried to break through 5 or 6 pigs came down on him, handcuffed him and put him in a paddy wagon. When we confronted a pig involved, in our hippy, 'flower child', hostile way, as to why he had to stop the brother from hearing music that ought to be free (or at least dirt cheap); he told us that when we got in free, we were stealing from the band and all the nice people who were so graciously putting on the show. I know this to be an unreasonable assumption. Most of us are incapable of boxing up and stealing with music. The only thieves are the bands, promoters, record companies, ect. who take the peoples money so that they can get fat and wealthy. We started to ask people if, after going through the gates, if they would pass their torn stubs back to us.

We got three stubs together and slyly showing them passed through the gates.

We settled down on the floor to the left of the stage, getting as comfortable as we could.

The first music was an obnoxious acoustic guitar player brought on, I suppose, to warm up the crowd. I can't remember his name, but he couldn't remember which town he was in either. He didn't play anything impressive, but thecrowd seemed desperate for music and went along with his trip. When he told them to clap to the beat, they clapped to the beat (or approximately to the beat anyway) when he told them to give him a big hand at the end of his performance, they gave him a big hand. I was glad when he got off.

The Grease Band was the next band up. I thought they could possibly liven things up. They had done some nice things with Joe Cocker. But the first riff blew my head away. It was awful! The sound system was completely fucked. It sounded as if it was coming from a poor car radio.

Rod Stewart, carrying his bag of tricks, and the small faces walked on the stage ready to take us on their trip. We were stoned out and willing. They started the set with "You're my Girl". It was really disappointing since the sound was still fucked up and you could hardly hear Rod Stewart's voice, which really moves their music.

Rock 'n Roll is something that we've all grown into and I like to think has grown out of us; of our culture. It seems to speak to us and of us in our terms. Rock can express our sexual feelings and need to love and free ourselves and determine our own lives. If it is our spokesman then we should liberate it from the bummer capitalist imprisonment. The people who promote and put on the concerts usually do not have any feeling or real knowledge of the music. They only see it as another "hip" fad to capitalize on.

If we refuse to comply with the pigs rules by playing their monetary games, the music would indeed be ours. The bands would have to come through the people themselves instead of the capitalistic business people. It would be played under our terms and [illegible] us. There are a lot of ways that you can get in free [illegible] it out next time you go.

...IMAGE... MARKETING ATTACK...BLAH BLAH...PROFIT CURVE...CONTRACT TERMS...BLAH... NIX POLITICS ...BLAH BLAH....
THERE MUST BE AN EASIER WAY....
WELL WE GOTTA WORK SOME-WHERE?
BUT WHO, PRAY TELL, CAN AFFORD US?
I WANNA BE A STAR?
YESSIREE!!! BOYS AND GIRLS!! HEAR YOUR OWN PEOPLE PLAY YOUR OWN MUSIC FOR ONLY THE BETTER PART OF A TEN DOLLAR BILL!!
JUMP!
(RECORDING COMPANY CREATURE)
WOW?
(LARGE-GATHERING-PLACE-OWNER)
(IMITATION-HIPPIE CAPITALIST PROMOTER)
TOO MUCH!
CRIPES!! SO DOES IT FALL FROM THE SKIES ALREADY?
IS IT INNATE IN MY POCKET?
SIX? DOLLARS??
=SIXDOLLERS?=

CALENDAR

FRIDAY 26 ♓♈

Dakota Dave Hull & Sean Blackburn country 'n eastern, Extemp, 325 Cedar, 8pm, 50¢

"*Marketa Lazarova*" - greatest historical film ever made?, find out at U Film Society, Mus of Natl History, 7:30, $1.25

"*Mars Attacks the World*", Flash Gordon, with Buster Crabbe, & "*The Legend of Jimmy Blue Eyes*", Piper Films, 2909 Nicollet, 8, 10, midnight, $1

"*If I Had a Million*" - WC Fields, Strike Film, 9 & 10:30, $1

Folk Festival - Pete Wykes, Dave Haney, Fred & Ann Eagle, Bo Conrad Spit Band - Whole Coffeehouse, Coffman Union, 8:30, $1

"*Son of Kong*", 1934, Acme, 8, 10pm, midnight, $1

"*Bellville Band*", New Riverside Cafe, 9pm, $1

"*The Coconuts*", Marx Brothers, Xanadu, 1209 4th St SE, 8, 10, $1

SATURDAY 27 ♈

"*Mama's Home Cookin'*" - jug band music!, Extemp, 8pm, 50¢

Marketa Lazarova", U Film Society, 7:30, $1.25

"*Mars Attacks the World*", "*The Legend of Jimmy Blue Eyes*" Piper Film, 8, 10, midnight, $1

"*If I had a Million*", W C Fields, Strike, 9 & 10:30, $1

"*Sympathy for the Devil*", Coffman Union, 7 & 9pm, $1

Folk Festival, Ken Shaffer, Dean Carr, Mike Towers, Ann Dickenson, Jesse Merideth, Mark "Strider" Anderson, "Middlespunk Creek Boys" all at the "Whole", Coffman Union, 8:30, $1

"*Son of Kong*", 8, 10pm, "*Midnight Madness*" at midnight, Acme, $1

Baba's Birthday Party is here once again at Coffman Union, Room 320, 2-5pm

Anti-War Conference, SMC with Pulley of the Fr Jackson 8, Mulfred Sibley, Harald Chase speaking at Macalester, Olin Hall, register at 10:30

Dave Ray, Riverside Cafe, 9pm, $1

"*Love Happy*" Marx Brothers, Xanadu Film, 1209 4th St SE, 8 & 10pm, $1

SUNDAY 28 ♈♉

"*Skogie and the Flaming Pachucos*" with their electric bassoon!, Extemp, 8pm, 50¢

"*Mars Attacks the World*", "*The Legened of Jimmy Blue Eyes*, Piper Film, 8pm, $1

"*Sympathy for the Devil*", Coffman Union, 7 & 9pm, $1

"*High Noon*", St. Paul Student Center North Star Ballroom, 8pm, 75¢

"*Ian & Sylvia*", Guthrie Theatre, 8pm, $3.50-$5.50

"*The Kimmel Granrose Wholearth Rainbow Group*" at the New Riverside Cafe, 9pm

MONDAY 1 ♉

Neighborhood Information Meeting on Cedar-Riverside Urban renewal and relocation at Our Lady of Perpetual Help Church, 419 21st Av S, 7:30pm

TUESDAY 2 ♉♊

Art Sale, all day, Coffman Union.

Bill Harrington of the Tenants Union talks about tenants rights at the Catacombs, 905 4th Av S, Gethsemanae Church, 8pm, 50¢

Open Stage Riverside Cafe, 9pm, 25¢

WEDNESDAY 3 ♊

"*High School*" - Fred Wiseman probe at the U Film Society, 3:30, 7:30, 9pm, $1.25

John Fahey, the "Whole", Coffman Union, 8:30, $2.50

Art Sale, all day, Coffman Union

"*Quick Billy*", screening of Bruce Bailey's new film at the Mpls Public Library, 8pm, $1

Working People's March to protest the war will start at the First National Bank Plaza, 2d Av & 5th St, 12noon

THURSDAY 4 ♊

"*Young Ladies of Rochefort*" musical with Catherine Deneuve, and "*Dante's Inferno*", U Film Society, 7:30 & 9pm, $1.25

Leo Kottke, the "Whole, 8:30, $2

FRIDAY 5 ♊♋

"*Young Ladies of Rochefort*", "*Dante's Inferno*" U Film Society 7:30 & 9pm, $1.25

"*Five Million Years to Earth*" greatest sci fi film ever made! say some, & "*The Phantom Creeps*" ch I with Bela Lugosi, Piper Film, 8, 10, midnight, $1

"*Citizen Kane*", Orson Welles classic about a newspaper tycoon (a la Hurts), Strike Film, 317 Cedar, 8 & 10pm, $1

"*Mad Love*" - Peter Lorre, Xanadu, 1209 4th St SE, 8 & 10pm $1

"*The Bake Store*", Marx brothers, Acme, 7 1/2 E 26th St, 8, 10, midnight $1

Soupy "BB" Milton at the New Riverside Cafe, 9pm, 75¢

SATURDAY 6 ♋

Ron Nigridi - Toronto folk singer the "Whole", 8:30 $1

"*Five Million Years to Earth*", "*Phantom Creeps*", ch. I, Piper, 8, 10, midnight $1

"*Paisleys*" & "*Clancy & Abbott*", rock and folk, lights by Center of Consciousness, at One Groveland 8:30, $1.25

"*Citizen Kane*", Orson Welles, Strike, 8 & 10pm, $1

"*La Million*", Renee Clair film, Xanadu, 8 & 10pm, $1

"*The Bake Store*", Marx brothers, Acme, 8, 10, midnight, $1

Dakota Dave Hull & Sean Blackburn at the Riverside Cafe, 9pm

SUNDAY 7 ♋♌

"*Five Million Years to Earth*", "*Phantom Creeps*", ch I, Piper, 8, 10, midnight $1

Gordon Lightfoot, Guthrie, 8pm, $3.50-$5.50

MONDAY 8 ♌

SCRABBLE?

TUESDAY 9 ♌♍

Open Stage at the New Riverside Cafe, 9pm, 25¢

Wayne Wight at the Catacombs, Gethsemane Church, 8pm, 50¢

WEDNESDAY 10 ♍

Recent Experimental Films about eight of them a the Public Library, 8pm, $1

THURSDAY 11 ♍

"*I Led Two Lives - The Confessions of an Advertising Executive*" St. Paul Chamber Ensemble at the Theatre in the Round, 8pm, $3

CONTINUINGS

"*Salt, Pepper & Spice*", Extra-ordinaire, mar 4-7, 9pm, $2

"*Miss Julie*", by Strindberg, "*Riders to the Sea*" by Synge, "*The Marriage Proposal*" by Chekhov as played by the inmates of the Asylum of Charenton under the direction of G B Shaw and supervised by the Marquis de Sade, Three One Acts at the Theatre of Involvement, 331 17th Av SE, 8pm.

"*Funhouse Play*", a play for dancers by Dan Priest, performed by the Nancy Hauser Dance Co at the Guild of Performing Arts, feb 26-28, mar 5-7, fridays and sundays, 8pm, saturdays, 7 & 10pm, $3, $2 studts

Shrine Circus at the Mpls Auditorium (aren't circuses supposed to be in tents?!), feb 25 - mar 6, 1:30, 8pm.

"*God's Earth*", ceramic sculpture show at Coffman, feb 22 - mar 12

"*Hot Flashes on the Arctic Tundra*" at the Brave New Workshop, feb 26, 28, mar 2, 4, 6, 10. weekdays, 8pm, fridays, 8, 10pm, saturdays - 8, 10, midnight, $1

"*Foreplay and Afterthought*", Brave New Workshop, feb 27, mar 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, same time and price as "Hot Flashes"

"*The Night Thoreau Spent in Jail*" by the University Theatre Scott Hall, feb 26 & 27, mar 3-7, 8pm, mar 2 & 7, 3:30

"*Freemine*" scul at the Extra-ordinaire, feb 26-28, 9pm, $1

"*Much Ado About Nothing*" by the Stratford Canadian Theatre at the Guthrie, feb 26, mar 2, 5, 6, 8, 10, 11 - 8pm. feb 27, mar 3 - 1:30 $6.90 - $3.45

"*A Night Out*" by Harold Pinter and "*The Great Rage of Phillip Hotz*" by Max Frisch Theatre in the Round, 245 Cedar, mar 4-6, 8pm, $3, $2

Nancy Hauser Dance Company at the Guild of Performing Arts, new works, feb 26-27, 8pm, feb 28 - 3pm, repeat performances, mar 5, 6, 8pm, mar 7, 3pm, $3, $2 studts

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TRUCKING DONE, movin, haulin, starting cars . Costs what you can donate, money goes to the Phoenix School. 338-7359, Fran or Dick

MUSICIAN would like to join rock group - guitar, organ, piano, drums - 5 yrs experience Tony, 225 W 15 St, Apt 318

WATERBED - $50, Doug Caulk, 332-6834, 322 9th St SE

PUFF, or anyone knowing who what, why and/of where he is please write me, DB Crittle, Apt 6 Whiteshield Hall. (met you at Hayward, Wi, 12-21-69)

WOMEN wanted to share Big house. Children, dogs, cats welcome. Own room, $40-$50 a month. Call Monica 373-3341

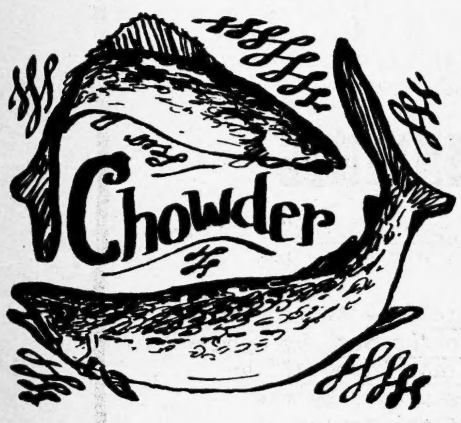
HELP neede to start People's Center in the Southside. Space is available. Call Joyce 822-4378 or Mari 824-8013

RIDE SOUTH needed - anywhere south, soon as possible, Susan, 472-5463

PEOPLE interested in Organizing a free community Art-Crafts Studio, Workshop, please contact Psy at 823-8780. Leave a message.

DUDLEY RIGGS BRAVE NEW WORKSHOP is continuing it's policy of "pay what you can" on tuesday nights. The idea is that anyone should be able to see our show if they want to. We'd prefer the donation to be closer to the price of a pack of cigarets than a tootsie roll, but either will do. Our show is called "Foreplay and Afterthought". Our shows are at 8pm and the place is at 2605 Henn Av. Come see us.

You Are What You Eat



I always keep some homemade soup on hand in jars in the refrigerator, or, if I make enough, I freeze some. Heat it up, and with a slice of homemade bread and some cheese, you have a quick, high-protein meal.

Here's a new soup I've been experimenting with that has met with approval at our place. You'll need some fish, a big Spanish onion, some milk, some kind of vegetable or potato and a bay leaf.

Get out the soup kettle. Chop up the onion and mix up a quart of milk. I use skim milk powder for all cooking as an economy measure; I get the health-food kind, non instant and from cows fed organic food. You can use whole milk, of course.

Almost any fish will do; I have made it with canned tuna and cut-up haddock fillets. If you are using tuna in oil, sautee the onion in the oil (you may have to add) or if you are using water-packed tuna or some other fish, simmer the onion in a little liquid, covered.

We don't eat potatoes, which are the usual addition to chowder, so I used a vegetable to compliment the fish. a head of cauliflower, broken into the flowerettes, with the tuna, about a dozen Brussels sprouts and some shelled peas with the haddock. I added the vegetables with the onion. If you're using potatoes I'd hold off till the milk is added. I put the bay leaf on top of the onion and vegetables and kept the pot covered.

After the onion gets soft and the vegetables are about half cooked, add the quart of milk and some coarse pepper. Bring to a simmer with the lowest heat you can manage. If the fish is raw, add it when the milk starts to get hot, If it is tuna, add it just long enough before to heat it through.

Simmer the soup until the fish and potatoes or vegetables are done. Most fish will take about 15 minutes of simmering. If you want to thicken the broth, stir in a thin flour or cornstarch- and -water paste when the soup starts to simmer.

What you don't eat right away cool and refrigerate promptly. Reheat, covered, over a low flame.

I assume people will salt at the table. I don't include salt in most family-type recipes because children cannot tolerate as much as adults and nothing is gained by adding salt while cooking. In fact, it is a drying agent, and can actually leech juice from some things, so I leave it to the individual to salt his own food. The less eaten the better, anyway.

Dulcie Meredith Alfton

Recently I've been talking to a number of people about what they eat, and I have been surprised how many of us are still dependent on the debilitating products of this decadent society. Over-refined, over-processed, chemical-laden, and white-sugar-poisoned is the rule in every neighborhood grocery. We've got to eat whole, natural foods in order to make our bodies strong and healthy - only then will we have the clarity of mind to produce beneficial results in/on society.

White sugar is one of the worst things that ever happened to people. Not only is it nerve jangling, but it has to rob calcium from your teeth and bones in order to be used in your body at all. Thus it appears to give an energy flash, only to deplete your body's resources in doing so. It is very important to get away from sugar completely; it is found in all commercial candies, baked goods, yogurt, ice cream, and in many canned and packaged goods. Honey can be substituted for sugar in home-made goodies: about 2/3 cup honey for one cup sugar, and cut down the amount of oil.

Read labels! Dangerous chemicals are also widely used in commercial foods. Research has shown time and again that chemicals such as msg, preservatives, and other additives are detrimental to health, and in some cases cumulative in the body to the point of being poisonous. Over-refined and over-processed foods (such as white flour products, packaged breakfast cereals, mixes, etc.) contain almost no nutrients. You may as well be eating newspaper.

There are a few important things you can do immediately to improve your diet. Use whole wheat instead of white flour, and honey instead of sugar (even brown sugar is bad). Make your own bread. Get into other grains, and beans, and fresh vegetables instead of canned or frozen ones.

Beans, flour, and other baking ingredients may be purchased at wholesale prices at the People's Pantry. Tao Foods carries organic flour, grains, dried fruit and nuts (high-energy snack food), and macrobiotic supplies. Delicious organic vegetables and fruit may be ordered through the Ecology Co-op.

TACOS

1 cup red beans 1 tsp. cumin	Soak beans overnight. Simmer about 4 hours, until very soft. Add cumin, and salt to taste.
1 cup brown rice 2 cups water 1/4 tsp. salt	Bring to boil, then simmer on low heat until water is all absorbed into rice. About one hour.
1 cup wheat flour 1 cup cornmeal 1/2 tsp. salt	Add enough water to make thin batter. Grease iron skillet, set on high heat. Fry like pancake until top is dry. Turn and brown other side

Spread beans and brown rice on tortillas (pancakes), along with grated cheese, chopped onion, lettuce, and tomato. Top it off with hot sauce and sour cream, and you have a well-balanced meal that everyone will love.

START YOUR GARDEN

NOW is the time to start thinking about that garden you want to put in next spring. I remember many a winter day spent poring over seed catalogs, admiring the beautiful flowers, making a list of the wonderful vegetables we would plant, thinking about putting in fruit trees and strawberries. (Just think how much fruit and nuts there would be if everybody planted trees where they are now.)

You can find places to send off to for seed catalogs in the Whole Earth Catalog, available at Savran's and other bookstores.

Most city plots are pretty run down in terms of plant nutrition. A good ecologically sound way to start taking care of that is to start composting your garbage right now, to use for fertilizer this spring. It would freeze if you put it outside right now, but what you can do is put your peelings, leftover, tea leaves, etc. in a large, strong plastic bag or pail, and store it somewhere where it won't freeze. We have ours in the basement. By the time you are ready to plant you should be able to use the compost. It is a good idea to add ashes or dirt to the garbage as soon as you can get some.

HERBS

MULLEIN

This summer when you go out in the country you will probably see this stately weed growing everywhere along the roads (the unsprayed ones), and in the pastures. It is often three or four feet tall and the leaves are very wooly. It is easy to gather this abundant herb andso much fun too, to be out under the sun and sky, gathering what you will use and need, directly from Our Great Mother, Earth. To collect it, merely cut the stem and off at the ground, hang upside down in a shadey and ventilated room. When the leaves are dry, strip them from the stems, crumble, and store in bags or containers.

Mullein is demulcent, expectorant, emollient, astringent, and slightly sedative. The demulcent qualities make it excellent to use in irritation or inflammation of the mucus membranes. The emollient properties enable it to counteract harshness or dryness of inner surfaces. The expectorant qualities enable the mucus to be loosened and ejected and brings about a healthy state to the respiratory passages. To make a decoction of Mullein, boil one ounce or a couple handfuls in one pint of water or milk, for ten minutes, in a covered pot. Strain through a cloth to remove the hairs Take one cupful, twice a day, for relief of coughs, asthma, bronchitis, croup, all lung affections, bleeding from the lungs, difficult breathing, and hay fever. You may use this as often as you wish. Perservere, as herbs show their greatest effectiveness if used over a period of time Because herbs act to tone and strengthen certain partsof the body, they are often effective in relieving both extremes the unhealthy or defective system or organ may reach. Mullein is highly muscillaginous and this helps to bring relief to hemorroids usually caused by constipation. Because of its astringent qualities the herb has proven to be very effective in counterracting diarrhoea.

Mullein is also an excellent Tobacco substitute. The Indians used it in their smoking mixtures. It has a pleasant taste not unlike Tobacco. If you are smoking, I would urge you to try adding 1/4 Mullein to your stash, then 1/2, and then 3/4, and then perhaps you could eliminate the tobacco altogether. The smoke is very pleasing and smoked in a pipe or cigarette, is effective against a hacking cough, often bringing relief very quickly, perhaps due to its being slightly sedative.

If you would like to be in an herb buying co-operative, please call me. We want to buy in bulk quantities, as the prices are greatly reduced and we will be able to obtain herbs not available in the twin cities.

Joan 827-3381

AMERIKA FOR FREE

I'm an outlaw, a modern outlaw in the most grotesque country that has ever existed. I considered myself a revolutionary, not because I have read Mao and Che or for any exemplary acts I have done, but because in my daily life I have become an enemy of the capitalist tradition in this country. I survive by rip-offs and live in the cradle of a cooperative society.

I routinely carry around a pair of wire cutters, a screwdriver, a knife, a lockpick, a heavy felt-tip pen, a tube of liquid steel, a pack of matches and a phony press pass. At home I keep a few complete disguises, and a few false ID's, a set of slugs, some false bottom boxes and store bags, a few smoke bombs, some press type, a few cans of spray paint, some surgical instruments and plenty of fine dope.

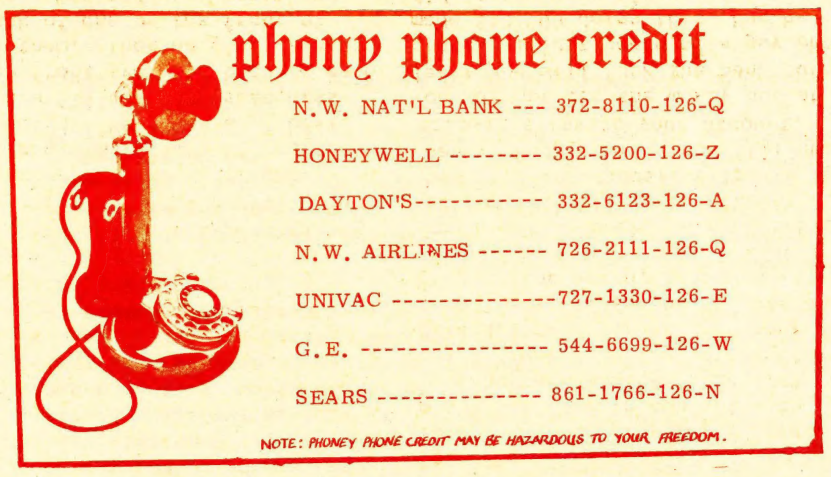
This equipment is essential for dealing with an outlaw's most basic problem -- survival. The supermarkets Safeway, A&P, Lucky -- have conviently met my family's food needs at minimal cost. My most bizarre market-rip-off was with an army of eight people. Six of us collected a bag full of expensive items and gravitated toward the door. The other two lit smoke bombs on the far side of the store and we all ran out (with our haul) yelling fire. Usually I just stuff my pockets, change prices.

We refer to supermarkets as the people's restraurants. You can eat fruit, candy, cookies, cheese, nuts while you walk around the store--the worst that can happen is that some pig employee will get pissed off and tell you to cut it out. I would be ashamed to walk out of a supermarket without leaving packages open for others--it makes it easier for those who follow to take food and gives straight consumers ideas.

Then there's the phone company, which pleads in its bureaucracy to be ripped. Always get your phone in a phony name--you may have to pay a deposit, but it should be worth forfeiting it when you leave a big bill. If you don't want to do it that way, find a listing in a year old phone book which is not in the latest book and use that person's name. If he paid his bills they will waive the deposit.

Telephone credit cards are my long-distance communications tool. Everyone should learn how to one--the phone should be free for all! You start with a phone number--most corporations end with 00, Honeywell's is 332-5200, then add the code number for the city (do not confuse this with the area code) Mpls.' is 126 (some other cities are New York 072, Chicago 074, Atlanta 035, San Francisco 158, Los Angeles 182, Pittsburgh 021, and New Mexico 105) and then end with the letter Z. The letter corresponds with the sixth numeral of the phone number, in this case 0 with Z. The rest of the code for the letters follows; 1 with Q, 2 with A, 3 with E, 4 with H, 5 with J, 7 with R, and 8 with U (there is still some question as to what letters correspond with 6 and 9). Of course you can use any card number in the country.

Always place your credit card calls from a pay phone--it will take them weeks to figure out it was a rip off. You can only get caught if the people you called give the phone company your name and number. But of course, any friend would give them phony info. There are other attacks you can make on the phone company. Whenever you get an IBM punched bill from them or anyone else, before you send it back always cut a few extra holes with a razor blade. This will fuck up their computers, and they'll have to send the bill through manually at a cost of valuable time and money. The same result can be attained by cutting the right edge off bills which have their right perforated specially for the IBM machine.



phony phone credit

N.W. NAT'L BANK --- 372-8110-126-Q

HONEYWELL -------- 332-5200-126-Z

DAYTON'S---------- 332-6123-126-A

N.W. AIRLINES ------ 726-2111-126-Q

UNIVAC -------------727-1330-126-E

G.E. ---------------- 544-6699-126-W

SEARS ------------- 861-1766-126-N

NOTE: PHONEY PHONE CREDIT MAY BE HAZARDOUS TO YOUR FREEDOM.

You don't have to pay the federal tax on the phone bill. Just send a letter with the bill saying you're against the war or the capitalist sustems or whatever, and they usually won't hassle you about it. Also, whenever you mail in a bill, don't put a stamp on it.

Another important area of survival is getting into events such as concerts, movies and sports events for free. Some of my favorite methods are: to use a homemade press pass, to walk boldy past the ticket taker nodding your head like you own the place, to carry a guitar case through the stage door, to dress like a member of a stage crew or refreshment vendor, to have friends inside open the exit door. One night about 50 of us rebel freaks got into a concert by arranging a bomb scare-the place was emptied, and when people went back in, we joined them. The best method for getting into an event is to print your own tickets-you can help other gatecrashers and friends as well as yourself-but that requires equipment or reliable contacts.

Disguises are a very important part of an outlaw's wardrobe. Worker's coveralls are useful for stealing furniture (a good target is always a university student union) and ripping off cases of stuff from the back of supermarkets and liquor stores (posing as a delivery man). Freaks should also have a presentable suit and tie, a short hair wig and a hip capitalist outfit. You will find many uses for these outfits, like getting into Disneyland, applying for unemployment, using illegal credit cards or phony ID's, getting access to certain material or traveling to other countries.

I try to keep a good supply of slugs to use for tolls and fares. Mexican one-centavo pieces can be used in most change machines in place of quarters. One friend of mine makes his living by visiting the laundromat change machines a couple of times a week. Another friend has made money with a simple form of counterfeiting. He takes a $1 bill and a $20 bill and separates the front from the back on each of them. Then he glues the back of one on the front of the other and vice versa and passes them both as twenties. (to separate a bill, soak it in warm water and the pulp inside will soften while the glue coating on the outside of the bill will stay hard. Take a razor blade and split the corner--if you peel it slowly it should come apart. Difficult but possible.)

Picking pockets is very lucrative--but it's important tobe discriminating, both because rich people have more money and better credit cards and because stealing from the poor is bullshit. Also you should always send back what you don't use--there is no reason to inconvience people more than necessary.

The traveler's check rip-off is a standard way to make bread. One person buys some traveler's checks, reports them lost and has a friend forge his signature and cash them while buying some cheap item (the casher should carry ID with the name on the checks--he will sometimes be asked). As long as the checks are $10 or $20 there should be no trouble cashing them, especially if the person cashing them looks straight (of course whites always have an easier time in this racist society). The person who bought them originally will get his money back without a hassle if the total lost is under a certain amount (this used to be $500 but has been lowered in many areas).

A nice thing to do in spare time is to send letters to pig manufacturers, saying you found their product faulty--they often send replacements. When you buy capitalist newspapers from coin boxes, pull out the rest of the papers after you put in your dime or slug so others can have them for free.

If you can stand a job, that's cool, because in almost any job you can get "fringe benifits" and help a lot of people as well. Some particually lucrative jobs are: airline employees; supermarket checker; mailman; bank clerk; clerk in a store of almost any kind; warehouse man. Often you can steal merchandise or carelessly used credit cards, help friends lift stuff or at least screw up the bureaucracy of the company. You also get opprotunities to talk to and turn on people you normally might not come in contact with.

Banks are another beautiful target. After standing in one of their "speed lines" for half an hour and then having to see an officer and get in line again, I have maintained my sanity only because I knew I could strike back. A profitable action is writing you account number on blank deposit slips in the bank. People will then fill out deposit slips to your account. You may not get the money but at least you will fuck the bank bureaucracy. I just heard of a guy who made $10,000 doing this, but he did it too many times and got caught. Renting a safe deposit box and putting a fish in it can give the bank the perfume it deserves. Another good idea is to deposit shit or some related substance in the night deposit box.

May I also suggest that you become involved in the mail order business.

Most people try to ignore all magazine advertising, especially the kind which has coupons to be sent to companies with money.

This is most unfortunate, because these coupons can be the ticket to hundreds of dollars of free books, records, magazines, games, and other goodies.

They usually have a little box marked Bill me later", which you can interpret as "I pay never." Check the box, order all the stuff you can, sit back, lite a joint and think of what to do with your belongings-to-be.

Eventually, of course, your mailbox will abound with computerized bills, invoices and requests for payment, not to mention personalized form letters from Accounting Dept. Managers.

There are two ways to deal with these: 1. ignore them, or 2. take a magic marker, write Return to Sender and some other friendly message like "Unacceptable", "Does Not Apply", "Incorrect data" or "Fuck Capitalism--Fuck Yourselves" on the envelope, and drop it in a mailbox.

(You might also try writing "Deceased"--a friend tried it, and a month later received a bill addressed to his estate)

Both ways of dealing with this bothersome mail produce the same result, which is basically nothing. The "Agreements" you enter when you request things be sent you are by no stretch of the imagination legally binding, SINCE YOU DON'T SIGN YOUR NAME. And even if you do sign on the dotted line, as some coupons request, no bastion of korporate kapitalism worth its bonds and debentures is about to hire a lawyer to prosecute you for even a few hundred dollars worth of paper or plastic.

Those still intimidated by forms and coupons often ask "Suppose I really want to join a record club someday--won't this be held against me? Isn't this going to ruin my credit rating?"

My two years of experience in the mail order game proves that this is another of those vicious lies perpetually perpetrated on the Amerikan konsumer. If fact, because mailing lists are duplicated, traded and purchased, not paying for everything possible can open the door to unheard-of mail order bargains.

Perhpays someday the komputers will merge unconsciousness All in One, and all your orders will be marked UNACCEPTABLE. In which case you just make up a new name and do it again. And again. And again.

I hope the things I've mentioned will give people ideas, and that everyone will start to see his daily actions as the backbone of the revolution. It's lifestyle, not rhetoric, that matters. Our goal should be to cast aside hang-ups about materialism, chauvinism, and competition, to learn the joy of meeting other people's eyes on the street, to start to feel natural and unselfish love, to communicate with compassion and understanding, to strike against the oppression with fierce self-confidence.

This way we will build up not an army which will march in formation, but an army which will sweep like a plague over the ruling class of this country. Acts of terrorism are very important to the struggle, as is working in organizations. But we all have different capabilities and interests. and what we do from day to day will determine whether the people's army wins or the fascist state destroys us.

—ADAPTED FROM SCANLONS MAGAZINE